

## **Blessed 253**

### [Chapter 253 Prince Charming](#)

Before, Jeanne had told him that no outsider could enter in advance.

If Jeanne kept making this kind of mistakes at work, Trevor had to consider advising his sister to replace Jeanne.

However, since Trevor didn't know about the situation, he decided not to act rashly.

Liking Corrie's post, Trevor asked her a question in the comment section.

"Hey, Corrie, why are you there?"

Not long after he sent the message, he got a prompt reply.

When Trevor clicked it open, he found that it was from Corrie. However, her attitude wasn't friendly.

"Mind your own business! Don't try to strike up a conversation with me! To answer your question, I was brought to a ball at a top-level yacht by a rich young man!"

Reading her reply, Trevor felt a little depressed.

After all, this was his yacht and it was his first time using it!

Yet he felt like everyone was getting in and out of his yacht freely.

Were all these young rich men using his yacht to pretend to be somebody they were not?

However, when he arrived at the underwater platform, he didn't know whether to cry or laugh when he bumped into someone.

The person was none other than Corrie and she was waiting at the door of the elevator. However, what surprised him was, she was wearing the uniform of an usher.

With a sweet smile on her face, she pointed at the entrance of the underwater viewing platform while saying, "Distinguished guests, please go inside. I hope you have a good time."

Seeing her, Trevor couldn't help but laugh before nodding his head at her.

If he hadn't seen the message Corrie sent in the WhatsApp just now, he wouldn't believe that this sweet and gentle usher was the same with the one in his WhatsApp moments.

Well, it seemed that Corrie was bragging when she told Trevor that she was brought to the ball by a

young rich man. In fact, she was only working here.

Then, he took a glance at Jeanne and he was glad that he didn't scold her.

Otherwise, it would be embarrassing when he found out that it was just a misunderstanding.

Seeing that a young rich man nodded his head towards her, Corrie felt that her heart skipped a beat.

Truth be told, she wasn't working here just for money.

She found out that someone in Jork had spent a lot of money buying this top-level yacht and since then, she had been paying attention to the news concerning the yacht. Besides, she even joined a discussion group.

A few days ago, someone in the group said that a masquerade party would be held on this yacht and therefore, waiters and waitresses were needed.

In other words, it meant that all the richest young men in Jork, including the owner of this yacht, the mysterious Mr. Sanderson would come to this party.

Thinking about it, Corrie volunteered to work as an usher.

On the one hand, she had always wanted to experience the feeling of being on a luxury yacht.

On the other hand, she wanted to try her luck and see where this would go. If she could make a rich man fall in love with her at first sight, it would even be better.

Once Trevor stepped into the venue, he was surrounded and flattered by the crowd which left a deep impression on Corrie.

Just now, that man who was in the spotlight nodded his head and gave her a smile!

That thought alone preoccupied Corrie's mind.

This rich young man looked so graceful and handsome. Was he the mysterious Mr. Sanderson?

Why couldn't she have such kind of outstanding man around her?

The whole time, she was imagining what it would be like to have a romantic encounter with such a young rich man.

What she didn't notice was that there was a rich young man in front of her who was talking to her.

When Corrie didn't give any response, the skinny man with dark circles under his eyes got a little

annoyed.

Grabbing her hand, the man shouted, "Hi, I'm Boden Mccoy. Can't you hear me? Would you like to be my dancing partner?"